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A Happy Country.

New Mexico is a happy country. It is a healthy country, a rich section of the earth in gold, silver, the base metals and pastures. It has a delightful climate, magnificent scenery and boundlessness of extent. It has the clearest sky, the most glorious, golden sunshine and the purest bracing air of all the world. But incomparably above all these inestimable blessings, she is happily free from a state government; and being in a territorial existence she enjoys a liberty unequalled by any of the States. Oh! it is a good country to live in where you are not haled to death by politicians. Think of Kansas and Colorado and weep. Every state election the brainless demagogue preambulates through the townships, counties and states, arguing, lying, deceiving, pleading and working for votes. The people become so accustomed to this sort of thing and with nothing much else to think about, they allow themselves to become interested in the party fights and disgraceful scrambles for office and cannot realize fully the absurd nonsense of wasting vital energy in fighting other peoples battles until they are removed from their surroundings to an isolated Territory. Then they understood the full extent of their foolishness in advancing the claims of petty politicians to distinction instead of attending strictly to their own business. The people of New Mexico are thus relieved from the burrah of electioneering and find that it pays better to look out for number one. Just realize the happy condition of a country in which society is not torn to its foundations by the effort to elect a few men to office. It is our elysian field.

Trouble in San Francisco.

A San Francisco dispatch of the 23d inst gives an account of the killing of Rev. J. S. Kallach by a man by the name of De Young. It seems that the difficulty grew out of some old grudge and Kallach, the day before the killing, in defending his name and character had used language defamatory of Charles and Mike De Young, and of whom, the next morning called Mr. Kallach out of his room and shot him twice. The working men took the matter up and proceeded to meet out justice to the murderer. However the police interfered before the mob had succeeded in accomplishing their object. De Young was taken to jail where the authorities are in constant fear that they will be overpowered and the prisoner taken out and hung. The working men then called a meeting at the Sand Lots to determine what should be done in the matter. Ten thousand men soon gathered and in an excited and boisterous manner called for the blood of Kallach's assassin and the destruction of the *Chronicle* office, cooler counsels however prevailed and the mob agreed to await the arrival of Kearney and other prominent men before taking final action in the matter. Great excitement prevails and trouble is anticipated.

On last Thursday Sheriff Henry R. Price and Deputy Sheriff P. J. Desmond were bound over by Justice Smith in the sum of \$2,000 for their appearance at the next term of the District Court to answer to the charge of assault with intent to kill. This case arises out of the part these gentlemen took in the railroad riots at Pueblo, the eleventh of June.

The Howard Association of Memphis has 207 nurses attending 196 sick families, 120 of whom are white and 76 colored. The expenses daily aggregate \$700.

Within the last ten years the population of Kansas has increased from 244,399, to 819,978, considerably more than double.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, arrived at Sierra Leone, Africa on the 24th of June and started for the river Congo.

SANTA FE PRESBYTERY.

The Presbytery of Santa Fe has just closed its sessions in this place. It had adjourned Sunday Eve'g after service was concluded in the Presbyterian church.

It adopted the following: The Presbytery of Santa Fe, held at Las Vegas August 1879 after a very careful review of its work throughout its extent, state to the Church at large our clear conviction that our work and our influence are largely increasing. Our work as preachers of the gospel and our educational work are we think beginning to break down the barriers which have so long kept the great mass of this native population in degradation and bondage. But our labors are attended with trials and discouragements of which we could give you a very inadequate conception by any language we could employ. We earnestly commend our work to the prayers and benefactions of those who love the kingdom of our Lord. The Romish priesthood of course as was to be expected are our bitter and unrelenting foes, and the Jesuits, who have made Las Vegas their headquarters, as they were in a former age "the standing threat of every Protestant throne in Europe," so now and here among ourselves, are the direst peril of free institutions and of a high Christian civilization.

They are trampling under foot our laws on the subject of common schools in a flagrant and shameless manner. Proceedings are indeed kept secret in great measure. But if prevailing belief and uncontradicted report are to be relied on they have extinguished our common school and are now gathering the taxes which all our tax-paying and citizens are compelled to pay and devoting the money to the advancement of their own institutions. They fling the stars and stripes from the highest point of their building, while they labor day and night to destroy free public schools, one of the most precious interests of a free people and indeed essential to the perpetuity of republican government.

Dear Brethren and friends throughout the church, we greatly need your help. Our brethren in Ocaté, for example recently brought out of the darkness and bondage of Romanism, have done all they have been able to do to put up for themselves a church in which to worship god. They have put up the four walls and perhaps also put a dirt roof upon it, but they need lumber, hardware, glass, and funds to pay for work and to make their building fit for the holy service.

At Agua Negra also, in Mr. Annin's field, other brethren recently organized into a separate church have done all they possibly can do to secure a church building, can they not have aid. Yours in the kingdom of our Lord.

The Presbytery also adopted the following: Resolved that the sincere thanks of Presbytery are hereby tendered to Rev. Mr. Annin and his family for the happy manner in which its members have been entertained and cared for, during its sessions and that this same gratitude is due and hereby expressed to Mr. Wootten with whom some of the members have found a pleasant home during their stay in Las Vegas.

Resolved that this action be published in the Las Vegas papers.

J. A. ANNIN.

Stated Clerk Presbytery.

A Big Jam of Logs Broken.

The big jam of 10,000,000 logs, on Caratunk Falls, was broken last week, 6,000,000 logs going out at once, which was said to have been a grand sight. It took 65 men 13 days to break the jam and get the rear over Caratunk Falls. A portion of the ledge was removed by blasting Omar Clark, Esq., has had a crew of 50 men in charge Moose river, then on the main river until this time, and not an accident of any kind has happened to a man, not even the jamming of a toe. Tuesday the rear of the drive was a Patterson's Bridge, and by this time it is probably at Norridge, week. This will make 85,000,000 logs that have passed down river this season. *Augusta (Me.) Journal.*

A Kansas exchange says the Arkansas river, has been guilty of several unaccountable freaks during the past two weeks. On Saturday, a week ago, it suddenly dried up and remained in that condition for twenty-four hours. On Sunday the river had filled up again as suddenly as it had dried. On Wednesday last the water again disappeared. The *Larned Chronicle* says that thousands of fish were caught, and land locked in little pools, on the bars, and thousands died from intense heat engendered in their limited quarters. It is difficult, to account for such phenomena. The Arkansas at Larned is 300 yards wide, and usually its stream is quite deep.

The Indians are constantly making trouble. Here, for instance, is one of the Sacs and Foxes, writing to Washington from the Territorial agency saying that he has had the honor to be the agency blacksmith for nine years; that he was then poor and wore a blanket; that his annual salary of \$700 has made him comparatively rich, and that he now writes to request the Government to cut down his salary to \$600, which, he thinks, is enough. He has a house, barn, corn-fields, family, and says he "likes the white man's ways." This annoying person, whose stage name seems to be Henry Jones, may as well understand that it is not at all like "the white man's way" to ask for a reduction of salary. It is unprecedented and sounds like sarcasm. There is no machinery in Washington for cutting down salaries, and thousands of people who are in Federal offices will heartily wish him back in his blanket and yellow ochre, if he cannot avoid this making a nuisance of himself. *Springfield Republican.*

Old Phineas Rice was one of the quaint types of itinerant Methodist preachers. He had a hard path to cultivate once, and when he made his report to the Conference following, he reported the Church "looking up." The Bishop presiding expressed his pleasure, but asked for an explanation, because no one expected success in that parish. Dr. Rice was equal to the occasion, and added: "Well, Bishop the Church is on its back and can't look any other way." There was a roar of laughter all over the Conference.

"This, dear children, is the shoe of a Chinese lady. See how little it is; what a very narrow sole it has." "I'll bet it ain't as narrow as Deacon—'s." Father says his soul will fall through a crack in the floor some day and get lost!" was the shrill comment of a boy given to sharp listening. The superintendent put the Chinese shoe in his pocket, and requested the school to sing "Pull for the Shore."

A Nevada Saltine Valley.

About 15 miles northwest of Columbus, Nevada, is a level valley of over 4,000 acres, known as Rhodes' Salt Marsh. It is evidently an ancient lake bed, and is surrounded on all sides by high volcanic mountains. According to the *Enterprise*, of Virginia City, this valley is underlaid, a foot or two below the surface, with a solid floor of rock salt, as transparent as ice. Indeed, when the sand that covers the surface is stripped off the salt below bears a very close resemblance to a field of ice. In many places little streams of water bubble up through the mass of salt, and very frequently deep pools are found which look just like the air holes in a frozen lake. The salt made at the marsh is perfectly pure. When a tract of ground has been stripped of the surface soil the salt water rises over the bed of rock salt to the depth of a foot or two. Then crystals of salt begin to form on the surface of the water, and as they form they sink to the bottom. If the salt is to be fine, for table use, workmen stir these crystals about with shovels as they settle to the bottom, thus breaking them up. For use in working silver ore coarse salt is as good as fine; and the solid formation may be dug up with picks if necessary, but the loose crystals are more readily handled, and as much salt of that kind is formed as can be disposed of.

Kentucky is in a bad way financially, and as is not infrequently the case, the trouble dates from a piece of good fortune. In 1875 the State received half a million dollars from the general government on account of its war claims, and the Legislature, rather taken off its balance by the windfall, proceeded to cut down the State tax twenty-five per cent. The Auditor protested that it was a serious mistake, and pointed out that half a million dollars could not be expected to drop into the treasury every year. But it was of no avail, and the result has fully justified his gloomy predictions. The next Legislature refused to increase the tax rate, and the result is that the treasury does not receive money enough to meet the demands upon it. The new Legislature will find its first business to choose between reducing expenses and increasing taxes.

TELEGRAPHIC.

AN EARTHQUAKE.

Reports from Canada West.

Toronto, August 21.—Dispatches from Port Dalhousie reports that an earthquake occurred between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning, attended by a loud clap resembling the discharge of cannon. Solid brick buildings were shaken. At Thorold the shock was violent. At Welland it was severe. At Alaburg, noise accompanied the earthquake, which was also felt distinctly at Port Robinson, St. Catharines and Mozart.

At Lockport, N. Y.

August 21.—There was a shock of earthquake here at half past one to day. There was also a loud report. Buildings were shaken. The tremor lasted about five seconds.

Damage Done by Storm.

St. John, N. B., August 21.—Reports continue to be received of great damage done by the storm, and in many parts travel is almost suspended bridges being swept away. A boom of about 15,000,000 feet of logs at Miramichi was broken up and must be rafted at a heavy expense.

A Strong Protest.

MEMPHIS Aug. 21.—At a meeting of citizens residing in the southern portion of the city, held last night, strong resolutions were adopted protesting against the enforcement of the law recently passed by the State Board of Health at Nashville prohibiting citizens to venture beyond their premises between the hours of 6 p.m. and 4 a.m.

FEVER is the cause of the yellow fever epidemic in Memphis. The fact is acknowledged. The board of health have found it out at last.

Another dark Horse.

New York, Aug. 23.—The *Herald* today has the following: "Grant recently said he looked forward with considerable pleasure to a somewhat extended visit to Galena, Illinois. The fact that he will be associated with his old secretary and minister Washburne and that the Germans like Washburne for his services in Paris is leading western Republican politicians to anticipate that Washburne will be the dark horse?"

Memphis, August 23.—Nineteen new cases are reported. Nine deaths have occurred since last night. The weather continues damp and showery.

Deaths in Havana

Havana, August 21.—Deaths from yellow fever in this city during July, 475; and one fatal case of cholera.

Mr. Edison has just succeeded in introducing his telephone into Paris. The French government gives him the exclusive "right of way."

The material for a second line of the Western Union telegraph from Pueblo to Canon City is on the ground and the wire will soon be strung.

Discouraging Weather Talk.

It was hot yesterday. It was hotter at noon. It was so hot that passengers on the street took of their hats, mopped their brows and fiercely declared that they knew all the time that we'd catch it about the first of July. The Rome saloon had just one chair left, and this was taken by a red whiskered man adown whose cheeks the perspiration fairly ran. His clothes stuck to the small of his back, his big red hands wet to the finger nails, and it was evident that the sun had been trying to corner him. Seven or eight men were making ready to tell him that it was a warm day, when the stranger drew out a big revolver, laid it on his knee, and looking up and down the room, slowly remarked: "Gentlemen, I'm a stranger here, I've bought a house and lot up the street and shall pass here six times a day. This is my day for opening the season."

Every man looked at him in a wondering way, and gently caressing the instrument of death, the stranger added:

"It is hot weather. Even a fool knows that. It's going to be hotter. Two weeks hence it will be regular old frying-pan weather. Now, then, while I shall realize it as fiercely as any one, I'll shoot the first man that says weather to me. I won't have a word about it or hear to it. I am willing to be broiled, baked or roasted. But I don't want to talk about it. Now, let some one remark that it is a hot day—bad for grass, looks like too little rain, awful dusty or beautiful breezes—and I'll begin shooting."

Not a lip was heard. If anybody imagined that there might be frost that night in the lower Picket wire regions he kept his thoughts to himself. *—Trinidad News.*

A centipede's deadly Claws

The following item is copied from the Canon County *Vigilante* and illustrates how careful people ought to be, with reference to this deadly reptile.

Several Mexicans were in camp at the mouth of Memphis creek, Utah territory, and were lying about the fire, when one of them, Telesforo Cruces, saw a large centipede, fully nine inches long, traveling slowly over his leg. Knowing that the least motion would make it sink its deadly claws into his skin, without moving his leg he got out his revolver and waited until the beast had almost reached his knee, when, slowly putting the mouth of the pistol to its head, he pulled and the centipede was gone. But a centipede's claws are quicker than gunpowder, and Cruces began to cramp in a few minutes, the track of the reptile along his leg turned a brownish yellow, and the place where it was killed swelled up frightfully. Cruces rapidly grew worse, and in a little over four hours afterward he died in great agony. But the most singular part of the story is that the bullet from Cruces' pistol cut a small nick in the foreleg of a mule that was tethered near by, and at daylight next morning the mule was also dead, with its leg so swollen that the skin had burst in several places.

A Living Man's Brain Exposed.

There is a man in Livonia who may become an object of as much interest to the scientific world as was the Frenchman in Canada years ago, who by a gun-shot wound laid open his stomach to inspection, and lived for years, letting physicians observe the process of digestion. The Livonia man one day last week was kicked in the forehead by a horse which he tried to make jump a fence, and a wound inflicted in his forehead through which the brain may be seen palpitating. The wounded man is expected to recover.

Bismark's Sleeplessness.

As the clock struck two the carriage of Mr. White entered the court yard of Prince Bismark's official residence, which, fronting on Wilhelm strassa, surrounds three sides of a triangle. As we entered the room, Bismark advanced and put me at ease by the cordiality of his greeting. In his personal appearance he was a surprise to me. Portraits, busts, and statues had made me familiar with his face and head, but had not told me that his height is more than six foot three, and that his frame is broader than that of General Scott, to whom in all physical respects except in the contour of his face and head, he bears a closer resemblance than any man I have ever seen. Having turned his back upon the broad table, on which from the paper spread upon it it was evident he had been at work, he remarked that he was not so vigorous as formerly and could work but five hours a day at his desk, though he ought to work sixteen, and proceeded with the easiest familiarity to tell us how his habit of working far into the morning and the pre-occupation of his thoughts by practical questions, had made it impossible for him to sleep in the quiet hours of the night. "The silence that follows midnight is," said he, unbearable. It wakens all the evil spirits of my mind; they lead me into phantasies and to escape them I get up and walk, read or write. On many such occasions I have anticipated debates, and supposed what would be said in opposition and what I would say in reply, and fearing that I would not remember thoughts and words which seem so effective, have risen and carefully written them out. But I have never once found them of use. They were always too fine to be available among practical men, and the paper and pen which were always beside my bed have been useless and wasted. When the noise of the day begins I fall asleep and sleep until eleven o'clock, sometimes till twelve and even one o'clock. At my home in the country I would not, I think, sleep any but that the great freight trains, with three engines and more than 100 wagons, pass each other on a railroad about 300 feet from my house, and during this time soothed by the noise, I go to sleep."

Dr. Lauderer a Hungarian naturalist writes from Athens that a dead African eagle, *Gypaetes barbatus*, was lately found at Maina, on the southern Greek coast. On examining the bird an iron headed arrow over a foot long was found transfixed under one of the wings. Evidently the eagle had been fired at and struck in Africa by some native, and had borne the arrow in its flight over the Mediterranean until it fell dead from exhaustion on touching land at Maina.

London, Aug. 23.—The *Times* Berlin correspondent says the national debt of Russia, bearing interest, is becoming enormous. There are now in circulation 1,132,155,125 roubles in paper money.